

# THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME 1.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3. 1851.

NUMBER 9.

## THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY  
BARNES & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.

TERMS.—Payment in Advance.

Taken at the office, or forwarded by Mail, \$1.00.

Delivered by the Carrier in the Village, 1.50.

One shilling in addition to the above will be

charged for every three months that payment is

delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are

paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines or less,) first insertion, fifty

cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent

insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates pre-

scribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements

as follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00. 1 square 1 year, \$5.00.

1 " 3 " 2.00. 1 column 1 " 20.00.

1 " 6 " 3.00. 1 " 1 month, 5.00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with writ-

ten or verbal directions, will be published until or-

dered out, and charged for. When a postponement

is added to an advertisement, the whole will be

charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-

tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post

paid.

Particular attention given to Blank Print-

ing. Most kinds of Blanks in use, will be kept

constantly on hand.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1851.

C. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groce-

ries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and

Shoes, &c. &c. Muskegon, Michigan.

C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-

mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

&c. &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.—

Store, corner Washington and Water streets.

Grand Haven, Mich.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forwarding

and Commission Merchant, also Agent for

the Steamer Algoma. Store House at Grand

Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

BALL & MARTIN, Storage, Forwarding and

Commission Merchants. Grand Rapids, Michi-

gan.

GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and

Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce,

Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Ha-

ven, Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-

ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery

and Stone Ware, Hardware, Groceries, Provis-

ions and Ship Stores. Grand Haven, Michigan.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fan-

cies Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and

Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,

Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils,

and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c. &c.

Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,

Michigan.

WILLIAM M. FERRY, Dealer in Dry Goods,

Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Med-

icines, Boots and Shoes. Also, Manufacturer and

dealer in Lumber. Water street, Grand Haven,

Michigan.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding

& Commission merchants; general dealers in all

kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provis-

ions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and

retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,

Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Groce-

ries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,

Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner

of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

H. D. C. TUTTLE, M. D. Office, adjoining

Wm. M. Ferry's Store, Water street, Grand Ha-

ven, Michigan.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washing-

ton Street, Grand Haven.

LEVI SHACKLETON, Wholesale and Retail

dealer in Groceries, Provisions and Liquors.—

First door above H. Penney's. Washington

Street, Grand Haven, Michigan.

SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and

Provisions. Washington Street, second door

East of the Ottawa House.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNEY.

The proprietor has the past Spring new-

ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House,

and feels confident visitors will find the House

to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By HARRY EA-

TON. Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms

well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-

plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at

Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-

tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at

Grand Rapids, Michigan.

WILLIAM ORIEL, Boot and Shoemaker.—

Boots and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders

promptly attended to. Washington street, Grand

Haven, Michigan.

A. H. VREDENBURG, Boot and Shoemaker.

Shop over Wm. M. Ferry's store, Water street.

CHARLES W. HATHAWAY, Blacksmith. All

kinds of work in my line done with neatness and

dispatch at my shop. Mill Point, Michigan.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on

Washington Street, first door west of H. Grif-

fin's Store.

GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney

for Ottawa County. Residence at Charleston

Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

HOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County. Of-

fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-

ington House.

WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and

Notary Public for Ottawa County. Office over

H. Griffin's store, Washington street, opposite the

Washington House, Grand Haven.

HENRY PENNEY, Treasurer of Ottawa

County. Office over H. Griffin's Store, opposite

the Washington House.

ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.—

Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-

ington House.

I. O. O. F., Regular meetings of Ottawa Lodge

No. 46, is held every Wednesday evening, at their

Lodge Room in the Attic of the Washington

House. Members of the Order are cordially in-

ited to attend. Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Mich.

W. M. Rowland's seven foot mill saws, with teeth

filed for use, of "Ferry's Pattern" for sale by

W. M. FERRY.

## INDIAN NAMES.

(ORIGINAL, BY G. TORREY.)

"Ye say they have all passed away,

That noble race, and brave,

That their light canoes have vanished

From off the crested wave.

That mid the forests where they roamed,

There rings no hunter's shout,

But their name is on your waters,

Ye may not wash it out."

Along Algoma's rocky shore,

Roll the wild northern waves,

Chanting sad dirges, as they roar,

Around the red men's graves.

And Michigan's dark bosom, bears

To Huron's wilder shore,

The mingled tide of many a stream,

Named by those men of yore.

Mus-ke-gon, rolling down, 'mid groves

Of dark and stately pines,

Where the dun deer, undaunted roves,

Within those dark confines.

And Wash-te-nong, whose valleys, broad,

A golden harvest yields,

The home where once the red man trod,

Lord of those fertile fields.

And thy sweet sylvan, silvery tide,

Ke-Kalamazoo, hast seen,

Their clustered cabins on thy side,

Their sports upon the green.

Thou hast borne along their light canoe,

And heard their war-whoop ring,

Didst thou hear who named thee Kalamazoo?

Was it chieftain, sage, or king.

It matters not his name or rank,

Or whence thy baptism came,

For while thy waters leave their bank,

Shall live, thine Indian name.

Yes—Michigan hath many a name,

Graved on her virgin breast,

To consecrate for aye, their fame,

Whose sleeping dust there rests.

Her Lakes, her streams, her forest-shades

Her prairies, plains, and mounds,

Bear records of the race, who made

The wide West, hallowed ground.

Then cherish still, these Indians names,

Fulfill the sacred trust,

Requented, by those whose history claims,

A place, where sleeps their dust.

## CUBA AND CANADA.

BY CORA MONTGOMERY.

"Cuba and Canada are approaching the orbit of  
our system; and, instead of denying the fact, we  
should study their influences, and decide whether  
they are to become stars in our constellation."

Sad and silent, Cuba sits on her island throne,  
crowned with gems, yet with chains on her  
beautiful hands—like a captive queen, circled  
round with the relentless power of her Spanish  
despot. Too enlightened, too powerful, and  
too progressive, to endure much longer the tyr-  
anny and exactions of her hard taskmaster, she  
turns her anxious and desponding eye to every  
quarter, and asks deliverance.

The soldiers of Spain patrol every highway,  
and keep watch at every door. They stand  
guard at the portals of every ball-room and the-  
atre; and their censurs supervise every written  
word, even to the phrasing of a festive invitation  
or the inscriptions of the tomb. The press only  
speaks what, after due examination, it is per-  
mitted to say; and the voices of scientific lecturers,  
of public singers and players, and even the min-  
isters of the altar—for in Cuba religion is but  
the liveried servant of the court—are subject to  
the same espial and restraint. Massive fortres-  
ses—of which the cost of construction would  
have educated the whole population, and inter-  
crossed their island with railroads—domineer  
over every town, and convince the faint-hearted,  
by the open mouths of their cannon, of the di-  
vine rights of the weak and hapless girl who  
wears the crown of Spain, to gather the first  
fruits of Cuban industry. Supported by these  
strong and ever ready arguments, Spain wrings  
for herself twelve millions a year out of a pop-  
ulation of something less than 1,200,000, who  
have, besides, to take care of their own domes-  
tic interests and local government.

This twelve millions—which, however would  
be made twenty millions by the people of Cuba,  
if it could be applied to the purchase of the is-  
land by the United States—is now paid in bitter  
discontent, because it is only a contribution to  
the corruption, extravagance, and despotism of  
Spain, who, with a cutting irony, persists in styl-  
ing herself the Mother country.

With a part of this money, twenty thousand  
soldiers are maintained among them, to retain  
the islanders, who are not permitted to keep  
arms, in due subjection to this affectionate pa-  
rent.

Another portion, which is the assignment to  
the Queen Mother—the royally virtuous Chris-  
tina—is employed by her in the slave-trade,  
which is thus permanently fastened upon the  
protesting Creoles, who are compelled to endure  
the stigma and inconvenience of this infamous  
traffic, which is really in the hands and chiefly  
sustained for the profits of a few persons of the  
government party. The evil name of support-  
ing it falls upon the children of the soil, whose  
instinct of self-preservation, if not a wise moral  
sense, would abolish it, to make room for a  
strengthening white immigration.

But this white immigration it is not the pol-  
icy of Spain to encourage. Without arms, and  
without that coherence of thought and action  
which it is the care of a fettered press to pre-  
vent among the Creoles, a large slave population  
must be an eternal check on any movement for  
independence. Spain could place in the hands  
of the negroes the arms she forbids the whites;  
and, with the injunction, "Burn, kill, and utterly  
destroy," aided by her paid and disciplined  
soldiers, she can well hope to reduce at will her  
discontented colony to the chaos and imbecility  
of Hayti.

England shares in this wish and work. Ja-  
maica is ruined as a source of power and profit  
to her crown; and all that remains to her is to  
make it the nucleus of a nation necessarily hos-  
tile to the southern states of this republican con-  
federation. To increase the numerical power of  
the colored race, and reduce that of the whites,  
in Cuba as well as in her own islands, is an es-  
sential, though unavowed element in her policy.  
With all the pressure of famine at home, and  
amid all the plans for relieving her over-popu-  
lated domains, there is no real encouragement  
—scarcely the affectation of a shadow of it—al-  
lowed to emigration to her West India colonies.  
She does not even condescend to explain why

she sends her poor white subjects to the other  
side of the earth to people Australia, and brings  
back savage Malays to crowd down the already  
humiliated whites in the West Indies. The Ma-  
lays and Chinese are nearest and most congen-  
ial to Australia; and the Irish laborer would, if  
the way were opened, find health as well as  
plenty among the wild and breeze-fanned hills  
of Jamaica. But this arrangement, though more  
ready and economical than the one she has ad-  
opted, will not concentrate on the borders of  
this republic a permanently alien race—alien not  
less by inveterate mutual prejudices than by  
physical difference of complexion and organiza-  
tion—which, in any case of war with us, or of  
sectional difficulty among ourselves, in which  
she could find occasion to interfere, might be  
hurled with the rapidity and precision of steam  
upon our southern seaboard and cities.

If this consolidation on our borders of a race  
adverse to us, yet controllable by her, is not the  
policy of England, why is it, that with the un-  
questionable power to effect it, she has not open-  
ed St. Domingo to white settlers, instead of en-  
couraging the blacks to refuse them a foothold,  
even on terms of political and social equality? Because she desired to have that magnificent is-  
land and the exclusive property of those who could  
never hold terms with this republic until we  
came to the complete amalgamation of the races.

Why, since her West India emancipation, has  
she studiously and systematically strengthened  
the African preponderance in Jamaica and her  
other islands—not only by aiding the introduc-  
tion of colored laborers in preference to white,  
but by every mark of official consideration?—  
Why is the election of black deputies to the co-  
lonial legislature specially favored; and why is  
no ball, dinner, or any other entertainment ever  
given by her majesty's high officers without a  
most careful sprinkling of the negro aristocra-  
cy? Because Jamaica is destined by the "moth-  
er country" to keep step with Hayti, as a mem-  
ber of the "anti-white" empire, that is to be-  
come, as she fondly and vainly believes, a terror  
and check, if not a conqueror, on our southern  
line.

Why, with all her maritime power, are slave-  
ships monthly landing their cargoes on the is-  
land of Cuba? She could enforce the treaty of  
1824, if she was not anxious to increase the Af-  
rican population of Cuba, and at any moment  
end at once and for ever, the importation of  
slaves in this direction.

For any purpose, except to keep her from the  
Americans, and to make of her another province  
of the negro empire she is consolidating, Cuba  
has no value to England. As a colony immedi-  
ate emancipation must take place, and she falls  
at once into the position of Jamaica, a sluggish  
dead weight on her resources, and a perpetual  
clog on her legislation. England only awaits  
the day—which is even nearer than her pride  
now consents to believe—in which those colo-  
nies cannot be used as thorns to our Union, to  
cast off the Canadas and the West Indies as  
useless burdens on her treasury, and uncompen-  
sating charges on her naval and military power.

Let Cuba escape from her plans, and pass to  
the possession of the United States, and that  
hour will be near striking; for with that act her  
circle of American interests will cease to be  
worth the enormous expense and responsibility  
of preserving. While the fate of Cuba is in  
abeyance, she may strive and hope for that ob-  
ject which has hitherto been only second to the  
wish to acquire territory for herself—that is, to  
prevent the increase of power and domain to  
others—but if Cuba, the long-coveted keystone  
of her triumphal arch, is lost, she will abandon  
her disjointed edifice, and wisely withdraw all  
pretensions to rule on this side of the Atlantic.

In 1840, with what proud complacency did  
Great Britain survey the cordon of strong-holds  
that encircled our banded States; with what re-  
spectful envy Europe surveyed the magic circle,  
and with what dastard awe did certain of our  
politicians dilate even in Congress, on the "dan-  
ger of offending England!" Our national coun-  
cils were daily profaned by their servile hom-  
age to her power, a homage so cowardly and de-  
basely that they were ready to sacrifice at her  
dictation the means and measures that served to  
breach this fortified wall, and gave to our de-  
fences the space which else had been employed  
against us. Then her Oregon on the Pacific;  
her Canadian provinces on the north; the Ber-  
mudas, lying like a vigilant watch-dog over a  
against our Atlantic ports; the West India is-  
lands, guarding the entrance on either side to  
the Gulf of Mexico; and finally a dominant in-  
fluence in Texas and Mexico, with a prospec-  
tive hope of California and Cuba, circled us  
around with a strong and well connected chain,  
and England had almost the right to be vain-  
glorious. The annexation of Texas broke a  
link in this dazzling chain, and the settlement  
of the Oregon boundary far north instead of at  
the Columbia river weakened another, just as  
the third—California—eluded her grasp. Still  
her belt of positive possessions remained to her,  
and Cuba would fill the gaping blank left in her  
hopes by the loss of Texas and California. —  
Take from her all chance of bringing Cuba to  
her purposes, and in 1850—only a speck of ten  
years of her and our history, and her American  
possessions will have been transformed from a  
glorious panoply, in which she could threaten  
and overawe our timid statesmen, into a useless  
and intolerable burden, which she will gladly  
cast at our feet, in exchange for such favors as  
it suits us to measure out to her commerce.

This change, so honorable and so complete, is  
not the result of war or victories, but of the sim-  
ple dignity of governing our American policy  
according to our own ideas, and of rejecting her  
interference in our affairs.

If it shall please the United States to pur-  
chase Cuba, as it did to annex Texas and Cali-  
fornia, it will doubtless be to England another  
and final discomfiture, but it will be borne in  
silence, and can scarcely be greater than those  
were, even though it will inevitably smother her  
visions of a respectable negro empire in our  
seas, and seal beyond remedy the worthlessness  
of her American colonies. The cost of pur-  
chase will be of no account, as the revenues  
of Cuba could stand appropriated to its liqui-  
dation; and meantime our citizens would share

in her wealth, as hers would share in our lib-  
erty.

Cuba unrolls her majestic length along the  
whole front of the Gulf of Mexico, and with  
her western cape almost touching Yucatan, while  
the northern side looks upon Florida, she closes  
up the Mediterranean of America—and with it  
twelve hundred miles of our coast—to every  
unfriendly power. A narrow strait that inter-  
venes, and locks up the Gulf like a harbor, alto-  
gether our own, if the bold coast and match-  
less bays of Cuba are at our command. Be-  
hind her, and outside this magnificent sea-ring,  
half of which is already our own by the gain  
of Texas, from the Sabine to the Rio Bravo, lie  
the powerless islands that England protects.—  
Powerless even if she could add Cuba to the  
list of their colored populations, and utterly in-  
significant if she fails in this, and Cuba becomes  
the southern outwork of our confederation.

But if it does not please the United States  
to buy, or if it does not suit Spain to sell us  
the Key of the Gulf; it will not the less cast  
off the yoke and escape becoming an appanage  
of England, by rushing into a revolution. The  
statu quo of which we hear so much, is impossi-  
ble anywhere under the falling thrones of Eu-  
rope, and most impossible with alert, oppressed,  
discontented Cuba. She has the wit to find, and  
the money to buy friends abroad, besides her  
numerous phalanx of patriotic sons, educated in  
the United States, and ready, at the price of  
their blood, to endow their mother-soil with free  
institutions. So, even to the last, there is but  
a feeble chance of England gaining Cuba: and  
without this finishing gem in her American chap-  
let, she will soon weary of all the rest. With  
the hope of Cuba, the value of Canada is inex-  
tricably twined; and in losing the one, she will  
not be far from abandoning the other to its fate.

When Cuba achieves and Canada accepts in-  
dependence, which may very well happen before  
1850 runs its course, they will think of annexa-  
tion to our strong, well knit and experienced  
confederation: but each will have a distinct and  
opposite argument for admission.

Canada will present her fisheries, her coal-  
mines, her free and hard